THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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IN THEIR OWN HANDS

Legal Acts Overstepped in New Orleans.

ELEVEN MEN MOBBED IN JAIL.

Some of Them Are Shot Down in Their Cells While Others Are Taken to the Nearest Lamp Post and Strung Up Like Dogs—Some Further Particulars of the Uprising Against the Mafia.

NEW ORLEANS, March 16.—New Orleans struck the Mafia a death-blow last Friday and it resulted in a terrible vengeance upon the Sicilian assassins who murderously slew David C. Hennessy; and though there are eleven men dead now who were happy Friday over their victory in the greatest criminal trial the city has ever witnessed, the work of blood was accomplished without unnecessary disorder, without rioting, without pillaging and without the infliction of suffering upon any innocent man, save one, and he was only slightly hurt.

Eleven people met death at the hands of a mob in broad daylight. The dead are: Joseph Macheca, Manuel Polizzi, Antonio Marchesi, Antonio Scoffedi, Antonio Bagnetto, Rocco Geracci, James Caruso, Loretto Comitez, Louis Trahni, Frank Romero and Pietro Monastorio.

On Wednesday night, Oct. 15, 1890, between 11 and 12 o'clock, David C. Hennessy, superintendent of police of New Orleans, was shot from ambush on Girard street, near Basin. Six wounds were made, causing his death the following forenoon.

The assassination created intense excitement in the city, and the native born population charged it to the Mafia, an Italian or Sicilian society for assassination, which it was charged, exists in New Orleans, New York and in other cities which have a large Italian and Sicilian population.

On Nov. 20, the grand jury returned one indictment for murder and one for shooting with intent to kill while lying in wait against each of the following: Peter Natali, Antonio Scaffidi, Antonio Bagnetto, Manuel Polizzi, Antonio Marchesi, Pietro Monasterio, Bastian Incardona, Salvador Sunzeri, Loretto Comitez, Charles Trahina and Charles Poitan as principals, and J. P. Macheca, James Caruso, Charles Matranga, Rocco Geracci, Charles Patorno, Frank Romero, James Caruso and Aspero Marchesi as accessories.

The grand jury investigated the case and fresh indictments were found against the prisoners. On Dec. 15 the prisoners were arraigned and on Feb. 17 the trial was begun. The district attorney announced that the state would ask for a severance of the case and would place on trial in the present issue Joseph P. Macheca, Antonio Scaffidi, Antonio Bagnetto, Manuel Polizzi, Antonio Marchesi, Aspero Marchesi, Bastian Incardona, Pietro Monasterio and Charles Matranga, nine, leaving the other ten prisoners to be tried later.

It took two weeks to get a jury, and three panels of 1200 talesmen were exhausted. Some eight days were consumed in hearing the evidence. Last Wednesday, two days before the jury trying the prisoners brought in the verdict, the grand jury indicted two private detectives for tampering with jurors. The jury brought in the verdict Friday morning, finding six of the men not guilty—Matranga, Macheca, Incardona, Bagnetto and the two Marchesis, and returning a mistrial in the case of the other three—Scaffidi, Polizzi and Monastorio.

A dramatic incident in the trial was the confession to the judge and attorneys for the state and for the defense of one of the accused named Polizzi, who during the rest of the trial was crazy with fear of the revenge of his fellow prisoners and of the Mafia.

When the verdict became known in New Orleans Friday evening there was general rejoicing in the Italian colony, and the Italian ships and junks in the port dressed in flags and showed other symbols of joy.

But on the part of the native-born citizens there was fierce indignation, not unmixed with fear, and a public call was issued for a mass meeting of citizens to take place Saturday morning and asking that the citizens come prepared to carry out what justice failed to do. The call was signed by about a hundred leading citizens.

Friday night a body of cool headed men, lawyers, doctors, merchants and political leaders—all persons of influence and social standing—quietly met and decided that some action must be taken, and the people's justice, swift and sure, visited upon those whom the jury had neglected to punish. Saturday morning a call for a mass meeting at Clay's statue, on Canal street, appeared in the papers, which editorially deprecated violence. The significant closing sentence of the call was, "Come prepared for action."

The call was answered by the populace. At 10 o'clock there was a crowd of several thousand anxious people congregated around the statue. They hardly knew what was going to happen. But they were ready to go to any length, and while there were of course many of the lower class in the crowd a large proportion were the leading people of the town.

There were three addresses, short and pithy, and businesslike, and the assemblage, unwillingly, was soon keyed up to a high pitch and demonstrative in its demeanor. One of the speakers said there had been a great mass meeting months before which had met quietly and disperse[d] peacefully in the hope that the law might take its course. The law had failed. The time to act had come.

W. S. Parkerson, the leader, is a prominent lawyer here, the president of the Southern Athletic club, and the man who led the vigorous city reform movement three years ago.

Mr. Parkerson was the first speaker. He said that once before he had appeared before the people in grand mass meeting as entitled to discuss matters vital to the interest of the community; and again he faced the people of New Orleans to denounce the most infamous and consequent upon the most revolting crime in the criminal annals of any community. That was the finding of the jury in the murder trial, and that crime was, as everybody knows, the foul assassination of the chief of police.

Several other incendiary speeches were made until 10,000 or 15,000 people were ready to do anything to avenge the murder of Hennessy. At the word of command, the mob started to the parish prison where the criminals were confined. Arriving at the prison but little resistance was given to the mob.

Capt. Davis, who was on guard, refused the request to open the prison, and the crowd began the work of battering in the doors. Around on Orleans street there was a heavy wooden door which had been closely barred in anticipation of the coming of the avenging mass. This the crowd selected as their best chance of getting in. Neighboring houses readily supplied axes and battering rams, and willing hands went to work to force an opening. This did not prove a difficult task to the trembling but determined throng.

Soon there was a crash, the door gave way, and in an instant armed citizens were pouring through the small opening, while a mighty shout went up from 10,000 throats in glad acclaim. There was more resistance for the intruders, however, but it, too, was soon overcome with the huge billet of wood which a stout man carried.

Only fifty, the men who had first volunteered their services, were allowed to enter, the rest being kept out without difficulty. The prisoners were found in the women's department, where they had been taken by deputies in hopes of evading the violence which was sure to follow. Upon getting sight of the mob the prisoners set up a yell for mercy. Their cries were heard throughout the division, and they made a break for the end of the yard toward Orleans street under the gallery. Their object was evidently to get into the last cell, but whether any of them did or not can not be told.

Suddenly a voice said: "Give it to them," and instantly three guns and a pistol belched forth a rain of leaden bullets. Geracci, who is lame, and who was the last of the fleeing men, received one load in the back of the head, and, turning a complete somersault, fell on his face and never moved again. Then Monasterio and Jim Caruso fell. Their backs and heads were literally riddled with bullets. Romero, with a cry of anguish, crouched down on his knees with his head buried between his knees. He was shot in that attitude. He was the only one who had his hat on, and, notwithstanding that it was riddled with bullets, it never left his head. His black Prince Albert coat was torn to shreds by the bullets.

Polizzi, the crazy man, was locked up in a cell up stairs. The doors were flung open, and one of the avengers, taking aim, shot him through the body. He was not killed outright, and, in order to satisfy the people on the outside, who were crazy to know what was going on within, he was dragged down the stairs and through the doorway by which the crowd had entered. Half carried, half dragged, he was taken to the corner. A rope was provided and tied around his neck and the people pulled him to the cross-bars. Not satisfied that he was dead, a score of men took aim and poured a volley of shot into his body, and for several hours the body was left dangling in the air.

Bagnetto was caught in the first rush up stairs, and the first volley of bullets pierced his brain. He was pulled out by a number of stalwart men through the main entrance to the prison, and from the limb of a tree his body was suspended, although life was already gone.

Just as soon as the bloody work was done Mr. Parkerson addressed the crowd and asked them to disperse. This they consented to do, with a ringing shout, but first they made a rush for Parkerson, and lifting him bodily supported him on their shoulders while they marched up the street. The avengers came back in a body to the Clay statue and then departed.

WAR WITH ITALY.

She Will Make a Demand on the United States Government for Redress.

NEW ORLEANS, March 16. — It is claimed by Signor Corte, the Italian consul here, that three of the men killed Saturday are Italian subjects, and he has therefore laid the matter before the minister at Washington, who will make a demand on the United States for redress. There has already been a correspondence between Blaine and the Italian minister in regard to this very case on the statement that the Italian prisoners were being badly treated in the parish prison. The men claimed as Italian subjects are Trahini, Maichise and Monasterio.

On the other hand it is asserted by the supervisor of registration that all three of these men and all the eleven murdered men have been naturalized, were registered and voted in the last election. Sunzeri and Natale, two of the prisoners who are acknowledged to be Italian subjects, escaped killing almost by a miracle. It is thought here that the citizenship of the men who were killed may prove a matter of some importance diplomatically.

ITALY AROUSED.

That Government Thirsts for Reprisals in Some Form.

LONDON, March 16.—A dispatch from Rome says the news of the massacre of Italian prisoners in New Orleans did not become generally known in that city till Sunday morning. It created a profound sensation and cables have been passing between the cabinet and Italian minister at Washington. The general feeling is one of the utmost indignation, and there is for reprisals in some form. An English visitor, who was mistaken for an American, had a narrow escape from being robbed. It is expected that the subject will be brought up in the chamber of deputies. In the talk on the streets and in public places strong protests were uttered against any representation of Italy at the coming American exhibition.

Count Rasponi, of the Italian legation in Paris, expressed himself yesterday in very strong terms on what he called the cruel massacre of his countrymen. He said Italy could not afford to let such an outrage on humanity go without redress, and that it was a stain on the American people that could never be effaced. He added that in his own personal opinion it ended all prospect of Italy taking part in the Chicago exhibition. The count was very excited. He also said that he had no doubt that if the men had been guilty they would have been convicted, as the jury would not have disgraced themselves.

Among Italian residents in London there is much excitement on the subject, and the slaughter is fiercely denounced. There is some talk of a mass meeting of Italians in this city, to protest against the course of American authorities in permitting such a crime, and to request King Humbert to demand redress.

INDIGNATION MEETING IN CHICAGO

Two Thousand Italians Send a Protest to Secretary Blaine.

CHICAGO, March 16.—Two thousand Italians assembled at Uhlich's hall yesterday evening to protest against the [illegible] their eleven countrymen in New Orleans Saturday. Dr. C. Volmi was elected as president of the meeting and in an impassioned speech told of the wrong done at New Orleans. "Our innocent countrymen," he said "were cruelly slain by a mob of assassins, in a manner that barbarians would call unjust and famous. We are now here to ask the United States government for reparation in the name of civilization and justice. If we fail to receive it we will appeal to the Italian government and it will let its voice, or the voice of its guns be heard."

Speeches in a similar strain were delivered by Steffano Maldeo, editor of L'America, L. Almajira, a former lieutenant in the Italian army, Charles Trioli and others.

Oscar Duranti, editor of L'Italia, was authorized to send the following telegram to Secretary Blaine:

To James G. Blaine, Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.:

Italians by birth, Americans by choice, assembled in a mass meeting, earnestly protest against the cowardly and lawless acts of the New Orleans mob helped by the tacit consent of the local authorities, and ask the Federal government for satisfactory reparation by severely punishing the leaders for the infraction of American laws, the rights of citizens and the duties of hospitality.

After reading the message Signor Durante said: "If justice be not given us, if reparation be not had, I, who induced hundreds of you to become American citizens, will be the first to tear up my naturalization papers."

This threat was received with a storm of bravos.

After adopting a resolution protesting against the infamous outrage perpetrated on eleven of their countrymen and appealing to the Italian and the United States governments to see that reparation be made, the meeting dispersed with hearty cheers for America and Italy.

At noon today an extra edition of L'Italia will be issued and editorial comment of a vigorous character will be made on the deeds of the mob, the alleged Mafia conspiracy and the slanders heaped on the Italian race in America.

Oscar Duranti, the editor of L'Italia, the leading Italian newspaper of Chicago, after denying that Chicago Italians contributed a cent to the defense of the prisoners charged with the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy, at New Orleans, says: "The fact that they have been lynched after being acquitted by the jury is an outrage. It is worthy of the Feejee islands nation earth. If the mob is the jury why did it not murder those prisoners before the farce of a trial was gone through with?"

"The statement that there is a secret society, the Mafia, organized to commit murder among my countrymen is a lie. I believe I represent the feeling of the majority of my countrymen in Chicago and the nation when I denounce the published statements about the Mafia as false throughout."

AT WASHINGTON.

The Lynching Already Brought Before the President.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The lynching of Italians in New Orleans Saturday has already been brought to the attention of the president and Secretary Blaine, but just what further steps, if any, will be taken by the president beyond the mere disapproval of mob violence, as evidenced by the tone of Secretary Blaine's dispatch to Governor Nicholls cannot be ascertained. Neither Secretary Blaine nor Baron Fava, the Italian minister, could be found at their homes last night and at the Italian legation absolute reticence on the subject was preserved.

Among congressmen and diplomats who have given such matters some attention it is not thought that the massacre of the several Italian subjects can become a matter for international consideration, or complication between Italy and the United States. The men, it is said, were not murdered as Italians and the only reparation that can be obtained, is possibly, damages by the wives or relatives of the dead Italian subjects from the municipal government of New Orleans for protecting the persons of individuals—aliens—who at the time they met their death, were temporarily at least in the custody of the municipal authorities of that city.

Great fear is felt here by former residents of New Orleans, now in Washington, that the race troubles are not at an end there yet, and it is freely predicted that at the first overt action on the part of Sicilians the Italian quarter will be sacked. The police hate the Italians, and would be of no use in suppressing an outbreak against them. The Italians, and all that strange mass of people from foreign Mediterranean shipports, which is so large an element of the foreign quarter of New Orleans who are commonly called "dagos," are all armed, and will fight like wild cats with that strange fury that upon occasion characterizes mobs of the Latin race, mad with fury and fright.

It will be an awful fight if it does come. The meddling of the Italian consul and his threats have greatly embittered the sentiment against the whole race. The Italian priests are peace makers, but are powerless. The next fortnight is full of peril. Mayor Shakspeare, his secretary and six councilmen, they say, are marked for the stiletto or bullet.

A BANQUET INTERFERED WITH.

King Humbert's Birthday Celebration Turned Into an Indignation Meeting.

CHICAGO, March 16.—The news from New Orleans Saturday aroused a storm of indignation among the Italian colony in Chicago and transformed a banquet into an indignation meeting.

King Humbert's forty-seventh birthday was to be celebrated with a banquet Saturday night at the Palace hotel on North Clarke street. The leading members of the Chicago colony, with their families, assembled at the appointed hour but the banquet was not held. They were too indignant to sit down quietly and enjoy a National holiday when they believed that their National honor had been so grossly attacked.

Dr. Vompiti, the well known Italian physician and an eloquent speaker, delivered a most forcible address in his native tongue. Among other things he said: "We must have satisfaction for the wanton assassinations of inoffensive Italian citizens in one of the chief cities of the American republic. We demand that a strict investigation be made into the lack of proper police protection of our countrymen, not only in New Orleans, but in other cities of the United States. The unproved and abuse now carried on by a large portion of the American press against a laborious and inoffending class of our citizens should also be promptly discouraged."

After several other speeches had been delivered it was resolved to send the following cablegram to the Italian minister of foreign affairs at Rome.

CHICAGO, March 14, 1891.

Marquis Di Rudini, royal minister of foreign affairs, Rome, Italy.

The Italians united for celebrating his majesty's birthday suspend banquet on account of news received concerning massacre of our brothers in New Orleans, and invoke the energetic intervention and protection of the Italian government.

The meeting adjourned after issuing a call for a mass meeting of Italian citizens to be held Sunday evening to protest against the massacre of their countrymen in New Orleans.

OFFICIAL TELEGRAM.

Secretary Blaine Sends a Message to the Governor of Louisiana.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Baron Fava, the Italian minister yesterday formally brought to the president the slaughter of Sicilian prisoners in the parish jail at New Orleans Saturday. As a result Secretary Blaine sent the following dispatch to Governor Nicholls yesterday evening:

It has been presented to the president, by the minister of Italy, accredited to this government, that among the victims of the deplorable massacre which took place in the city of New Orleans were three or more subjects of the king of Italy. Our treaty with that friendly government, which under the constitution is the supreme law of the land, guarantees to the Italian subjects domiciled in the United States, the most constant protection and security for their persons and property, making them amenable on the same basis as our own citizens to the laws of the United States and of the several states, in their due and orderly administration.

"The president deeply regrets that the citizens of New Orleans should have so disparaged the purity and adequacy of their own judicial tribunals as to transfer to the passionate judgment of a mob a question that should have been adjudged dispassionately and by settled rules of law. The government of the United States must give to the subjects of friendly powers that security which it demands for our own citizens when temporarily under a foreign jurisdiction.

"It is the hope of the president that you will co-operate with him in maintaining the obligations of the United States toward the Italian subjects who may be within the peril of the present excitement, that further bloodshed and violence may be prevented and that all offenders against the law may be promptly brought to justice."

IN NEW YORK.

Excitement Intense and an Indignation Meeting Called.

NEW YORK, March 16. — L'Eco D'Italia, one of the representative Italian newspapers in this city, issued an extra edition at 11 o'clock yesterday. The story of the wholesale killing was told briefly, and was followed with the following editorial and appeal: "Without words we want satisfaction in full and complete. If the minister at Washington has not at this hour made his word good to 60,000 of Italians residing in the United States will know how to do it. If the massacre that we have witnessed in this free republic is allowed to go unpunished we will denounce it as assassination. Our word is quickly pledged. We never repent. Vendetta." The newspaper invites to a mass meeting whoever has a heart that beats in his besom.

The article continues: "In this moment of persecution, through malignity and wrath and hate, we ought to remember that we are all Italians, and as such, we invite El Progresso and El Colombo to unite with us in the grand mass meeting. Colleagues, be quick to join hands, as we are ready and always with you. In this supreme hour of our vindication let us be united in the name of God. Death to the assassins. Death to those that allowed such a butchery."

Although L'Eco D'Italia announces the meeting for Tuesday night, this announcement was made yesterday morning, and the excitement grew so intense during the day that it was decided to hold the meeting as soon as possible, and it will be held to-night.

Late last night a number of prominent Italians forwarded telegrams to the Italian ambassador at Washington, calling his attention to the murder at New Orleans, and demanding that he take the proper steps in the matter and give to it the recognition its importance deserves.

Just Cause for Indignation.

NEW ORLEANS, March 16.—One of the chief causes of public indignation in connection with the Mafia trial has been the belief that the society depended on bribery to secure the release of the accused. It has been asserted that $75,000 to $100,000 was contributed by Italians all over the country to be used as a corruption fund. Thousands of dollars, it was said, came from Chicago, New York and other cities where the Italians are congregated in large numbers. It is certain that the poor Italian laborers in this vicinity were taxed $2 a piece as a contribution to the defense fund, and that there was no lack of money in the treasury.

Protection Asked But None Given.

NEW ORLEANS, March 16.—Mr. Pasquale Corte, the Italian consul in this city, states that he called on the mayor of New Orleans and governor of Louisiana and asked for protection for the Italian subjects among the prisoners. None was given by either official. He immediately communicated with the Italian minister in Washington and also with the home government at Rome. Four of the eleven are Italian subjects—viz: Monasterio, Marchesi, Comitze and Trahina. The others are either of American birth or naturalized.

Full Satisfaction Will Be Given.

ROME, March 16.—The Italian government has sent instructions by cable to the minister at Washington, Baron De Fava, to protest vehemently against the murder of Italians in the prison at New Orleans, on Saturday last. Baron Fava has cabled in reply that he had presented the protest to the government of the United States and received in reply that full satisfaction would be given.

DEAD FOR TWO WEEKS.

Horrible Discovery Made in a Hotel at Albany, New York.

ALBANY, March 16.—A horrible discovery was made at the Dunlap house yesterday, a man being found dead after having laid for days. On Feb. 26 a man called at the hotel and registering himself as Robert W. Davis, of Kansas, paid for a room and was assigned to one on the third floor. He went to his room and from that time on the hotel people seem to have lost all interest in his movements.

He was not seen again, nor does it appear that there was any inquiry as to whether his room was tenanted or not, until yesterday, when a horrible stench penetrating through the hallway attracted attention and indicated something was wrong in the room. The door was found to be locked, and on its being burst open, Davis' body was discovered upon the bed badly decomposed. He had evidently been dead from the night he took the room and retired, two weeks ago. The deceased was apparently 50 years old, and from letters found in his pocket it was inferred that he came down from Warners to meet a daughter, who lives in Berlin county. It is probable that he blew out the gas and was asphyxiated.

Ecclesiastical Court.

CLEVELAND, O., March 16.—Another session of the ecclesiastical court of the Episcopal diocese of Ohio will be held today for the purpose of settling the Mac[illegible]mery heresy case. At this session it is believed that a decision will be reached. All the judges have declared that they have made up their minds and prepared their decisions. The feeling in general is that a verdict will be against the accused, but this is not based on statements by any of the judges.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Signal Office's Latest Weather Crop Bulletin.

THE SEASON GREATLY RETARDED

Recent Storms Have a Damaging Effect on Certain Crops—Presidential Pardons—The President's Trip to California Arranged—Other National Dispatches.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The weather crop bulletin issued by the signal office for the week ending March 13 says: Generally throughout the regions east of the Rocky mountains the season is retarded, notwithstanding the fact that the thermal conditions over this region are generally in excess.

The recent storms which have passed over the central valleys, have been attended by freezing weather in that region, but as the growing season has not opened, it is probable that the low temperature reported caused no marked injury to the growing crops, although in the west gulf, where fruit trees are in bloom, the severe freeze during the present week has caused some damage.

There is an excess of moisture generally throughout the cotton and tobacco regions and over the greater portion of the fall and spring wheat regions; there is also an excess of moisture generally throughout California and Oregon, due largely to recent rains, which followed what threatened to be a serious drouth in that region.

Presidential Pardons.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The president has pardoned Robert Littlejohn, of South Carolina, convicted of violations of the internal revenue laws, and J. W. Gregory, of Pennsylvania, convicted of breaking into a postoffice. He has also granted the remission of the forfeited recognizance of Maria Flood of the District of Columbia.

In the case of John A. Powell, of Utah, convicted of adultery, the president has commuted his sentence of one year's imprisonment to six months' imprisonment.

In the case of Charles W. Ingraham, of California, sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment for violations of the postal laws, the president has granted him a pardon to take effect May 13, 1891.

He has remitted the fine of $501 imposed on John Emmel, Jr., of Baltimore, Md., sentenced to six months imprisonment and to pay a fine of $501 for violations of the postal laws.

In the case of John W. Brown, of Carolina, sentenced to three years imprisonment for violations of the postal laws, the president has commuted the sentence to two years actual imprisonment.

The President's Trip to California.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The president stated yesterday that he contemplated leaving on his California trip between the 5th and 10th of April. Mrs. Harrison will accompany him. He will be absent from Washington about six weeks. He will go by way of Atlanta, and stop one day each at Atlanta and New Orleans, and possibly make short stops at other points. From New Orleans he will go to California by way of the Southern Pacific railroad.

Two Vessels Ashore.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The signal corps observer at Cape Henlopen, Mass., reports that the United States vessels, Nina and Galena, ashore at this point, are now away upon the beach. The Nina will probably be saved, but the Galena will be a total wreck. It is impossible for the wreckers to do anything on account of the northwest gale and high sea that now prevails. No lives lost.

Not Heard of in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The state department is still ignorant, officially and otherwise, of any information concerning the reported assassination of the president of Chili. Assistant Secretary Wharton said yesterday that he was certain the department would have been notified of such an event had it occurred. It is possible, however, that a strict telegraphic censorship may have been established.

Land Commissioner Resigns.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Commissioner Groff, of the general land office, has tendered his resignation, but it has not yet been accepted by the president. The commissioner says there is no truth whatever in the published report that a serious controversy between himself and Secretary Noble led to his resignation. His sole reason for resigning is ill failing health.

To Study German Military Tactics.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—At the request of the German government Lieut. P. H. Clark, of the Eighth cavalry, has been directed to proceed to Germany and attach himself to the [illegible] Westphalian Hussars No. 11, for the purpose of studying German cavalry [illegible]

Two Weddings.

Governor Foraker will [illegible] Monday night [illegible]

BLOODY TRAGEDY.

Shotgun and Revolver Figure as the Weapons of Death.

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 16.—Three men lost their lives in a bloody quarrel near Maxey, Thursday evening, the particulars of which has just been recieved. Harvey Smith, a young planter, had among his employes a negro named Boyd Hatton, whom he had to discharge. While Hatton was preparing to leave Thursday night, Smith went down to his cabin to settle with him. Hatton met his approach with a discharge from a shotgun. Smith drew a revolver and shot Hatton in the shoulder.

The appearance of Bill Hatton to help his brother, made it two to one. The next shot from Smith struck Bill in the heart, and the next after that struck Boyd in the abdomen. Smith then fell in a swoon from his own wounds. Boyd Hatton crawled over to where Smith lay, took the revolver and killed him. He died soon after from his own wounds.

Case of Bigamy Confessed.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 16.—Fred. W. Hall, of Cleveland, and Miss Katie Warren, of this city, were married here here last night. They had been acquainted while Miss Warren was visiting her brother in Cleveland. At the wedding supper Saturday night at the bride's father's residence Hall was accused by acquaintance of having a wife and family in England. Hall admitted the fact and skipped. It is supposed he has gone to Cleveland. Steps will at once be taken to have the marriage annulled.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

Items of Interest Put in Convenient Form for Readers.

Nine lives were lost in the fire at the lunatic asylum at Nashville, Tenn.

Near Cadiz, O., Nathan Ruby shot and killed William West, his employer.

A fire in Syracuse, N. Y., Saturday morning destroys several buildings, causing a loss of $1,000,000.

P. T. Barnum will erect a $125,000 building as a gift to the scientific and historical societies of Bridgeport, Conn.

The entries to the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' guaranteed Futurity stake of $25,000 number 1,033.

The 3-year-old daughter of Edward Smith, of Mechanicsburg, O., was terribly burned by throwing coal oil upon the fire.

William Franklin Wheeler was arrested in Cincinnati as a fugitive from justice, being wanted in Indianola, Iowa, for the seduction of Hattie Fisk.

The English minister at Rio Janeiro has failed in his negotiations with the Brazilian government to disturb the reciprocity agreement with the United States.

Every member of the general assembly of California has signed a petition to President Harrison for the appointment of Speaker Frank L. Coombs to the Japanese mission.

The harbor towboat Alex. Montgomery was overturned by the wind and sunk about 1 a. m. Saturday in the Ohio while lying at her moorings at the Cincinnati marine way.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health giving, blood purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition when you may be so much benefitted by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

How's Your Liver?

In the Oriental estimation, knowing that good health [illegible] without a healthy liver. When the liver is up the [illegible] from [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The Marion Daily Star.

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MONDAY, - - - MARCH 16.

It is worthy of remark that the chief cause of Cincinnati's desire for a new city charter is to have some means of putting the brakes on the county commissioners. When one comes to note it the suffering of tax payers from county commissioners is a very wide spread calamity. The trouble with Marion county is that we have an aggravated case of it.

The Upper Sandusky Daily Union was one year old Saturday. Its publishers merrily allude to its cost exceeding its financial accomplishments and yet feel proud of the year's work. And they well may be proud. The Union is a fine little daily and for the size of the city it has no equal. Upper Sandusky business should double their support and remove all uncertainty as to its future.

The work of infuriated citizens in dealing such swift and fearful punishment on the murderous Sicilians at New Orleans is deplorable and yet little sympathy is expressed. The miscarriage of justice precipitates such stirring events as the only remedy. For the red handed cut-throats and villains no one has a breath of sympathy, yet sober people everywhere are disturbed at the danger of mob laws. If the New Orleans tragedy strikes a death blow to the dreaded Mafia, the work that it has accomplished is a cause for rejoicing.

Departure to Minstrelsy.

[Boston Herald.]

The departure the Gormans have made in their minstrel entertainment was evidently pleasing to the big audience that was present at the opening of the Globe Theatre Monday evening. There is no circle and no first part, as is common with most minstrel shows, but the performance begins with "The Lorillard Reception," which serves to introduce the principal members of the combination in their specialties. The singing, the dancing and the sketch work of the company are excellent. Indeed, there was not a number on the program that was not encored. "The Dancer's Dream," and "Twilight in Dixie" are the two numbers which seemed to please the audience most, the latter being especially praiseworthy and full of original and taking hits. The Messrs. James, John and George Gorman were heartily received, seen often and always gave satisfaction. Arthur Rigby made a hit in his monologue entertainment. Messrs. John Hyams, Alexander Cameron and J. M. Norcross contributed most acceptably to the vocal part of the program, and Layman, the expressionist, and Reto, contortionist, added much to the general enjoyment.

The Gormans will appear at Music Hall Wednesday evening, March 18th

Tourists.

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50¢ and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

B. P. O. Elks.

Special meeting at their hall this evening to arrange business matters of importance. All Elks requested to be in attendance. J. S. BEALE, E. R.

Senator Hearst Laid to Rest.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 16.—The funeral of United States Senator Hearst took place Sunday afternoon. No sermon or eulogy was delivered either in the church or at the cemetery, only the simple ceremonial of the Episcopal church burial service being used. The remains were followed to the cemetery by Governor Waterman and staff, members of the legislature, Admiral Benham, Gen. Gibbons and their staffs many societies and numerous friends.

Bi-Hire in Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, March 16.—Klein, Goodhart & Ke hi's extensive clothing establishment was gutted by fire last night. The loss is $1,000 on stock. The loss on the building will reach $9,000. The stock was partially saved. Great difficulty was experienced in warming upon the fire, owing to the severity of the weather

Sewing Girls Seriously Burned.

MARINETTE, Wis., March 16. Fire Saturday destroyed the dining-room block on Dunlap's mate Several sewing girls working on the second floor made a jump to the street and were somewhat burned and in other wise hurt, but not fatally. The total loss is $100,000, the largest portion of which falls on James Brothers

Lobster-Canning Acquitted.

SCRANTON, Pa., March 16. The cases against Alexander Lawrence and Lawrence Kline charged with violating the Penn Fish Commission law, were called. Mr. Lane, of the Lane works of W. J. Lane, was also interested Saturday. The men were discharged, but were required to pay the costs

Senator Leland Stanford.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., March 13. A petition has been signed by every member of the senate and assembly, asking President Harris to appoint Senator Frank L. Coombs to the governor's vacancy made vacant by the death of Gov. Perkins.

Gobbled by the New York Central.

OSWEGO, N. Y., March 16.—The New York Central has taken possession of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburgh railroad under a perpetual lease.

Art Monroe was over at Caledonia Sunday.

Plenty of fresh tub and can oysters.—Moore & Dinsmore.

Received today fancy malaga grapes.—Moore & Dinsmore.

Go to the orange social Tuesday evening, March 17th, at Presbyterian church.

Erie train 1 arrived here over two hours late this morning, on account of the recent snow storms in the East.

The literary and musical selections will be worth hearing, at the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening, March 17th.

John Cull has purchased the repair shop in the Bennet block basement of L. L. Palm, and will conduct that business hereafter.

The police force took a couple of aged tramps in out of the cold Sunday evening and gave them a bed in one of the cells in the city prison.

Charley Ogier left today for Prospect, where he will conduct a new drug store, opened there by Mrs. Maloney. Mr Ogier will still reside in this city.

The wife and daughter of Harry Miller arrived here from Dayton Saturday and are the guests of Mr. Miller He and his family think some of locating here permanently.

Her, Burke and Randall, with their company, returned from Richwood Saturday night. They played a two nights' stand at that place, and played to audiences that went wild over their clever specialties.

Paul Gettum, the well-known tailor, has rented the Kling room opposite the Kerr House, occupied by Ryder's jewelry store, in which he will place a stock of merchant tailoring goods exclusively. Mr. Gettum will open up April 1st.

A quiet wedding took place in West Marion Sunday evening. The contracting parties were Allen Cessner and Miss Dora Creasap. The ceremony was performed at the home of the groom's parents in the presence of most of the C. H. V. and T. yard crew, with whom Mr. Cessner worked. Refreshments were served and a merry evening was enjoyed.

W. S. Baker, of this city, and Norman Baker, his son, were arrested this afternoon and taken before 'Squire Payne on a warrant sworn out by Geo. W. Hill, of Grand Prairie township, by which they were charged with burning and destroying some timber on the land of the complainant. The father plead guilty to the charge and exonerated the son, who plead not guilty, and a hearing followed. The cause of the trouble was the burning of the tree while coon hunting, which fell and obstructed a county ditch.

Notice

All our out standing book accounts must be settled at once either by cash or note. STEAWK. JOHN FRASH.

Wanted—A good appetite. You can have it easy enough by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It tones the digestion and cures sick headache.

A Collector of Skeletons.

In southern Egypt, near the Nubian border, there lives a rich retired Parsee whose sole ambition is to enlarge a collection of skeletons of eminent persons. In his tropical garden, amid fountains, flowers, rare exotics, statuary and bowers of equatorial verdure, stand dozens of skeletons of famous warriors, statesmen, kings, queens, lawyers, ecclesiasts, etc. This earthly paradise (barring the presence of the skeletons) is four acres in extent, and is surrounded by a high stone wall provided with four grated iron doors. It is believed that he keeps a score of men in every community in the world constantly on the lookout for rarities in his ghastly line. To a correspondent of a Berlin newspaper he admitted that he was the owner of the bones of George III of England, and even hinted that he would like to have the bones of our Washington to stand beside them. Is it not possible that this crank has the bones of many Americans that are missing?—St. Louis Republic.

Rage Restored Her Voice.

The vegetable cook at Green's hotel, whose name is Mary Murphy, has been dumb for three years, but recently, being aroused to a fit of intense anger by the impudence of a colored waiter named Joe Todd, she suddenly recovered her speech. Miss Murphy is a buxom Irish girl about 25 years of age, and she has been a prominent official in Green's kitchen for several years. Three years ago she suffered from a bad bronchial attack and completely lost her voice.

All the employes in the kitchen were astounded to hear the outcrop of the vegetables speak. What the doctors for years had failed to do rage had achieved. The girl's hot blood had loosened her tongue. There was much rejoicing over the event, and a festival was extemporized. Miss Murphy, in her joy, took back all the cruel things she said to Mr. Todd, and everybody was happy and joyful.—Pittsburg Times.

The Rev. Rob H. Young, D. D., pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal church of Hartford, married himself in a peculiar manner Tuesday morning. Upon arising the minister said to the reporter that he had had a dream in which he was married to a young lady whom he had never seen before. He was at the altar, and suddenly there was a flood of light, as of sunshine, and Mr. Young looked up to find a goddess reach the altar and lay a crown at his feet for a time. Meanwhile the bride disappeared. Mr. Young stepped a pace back and was about to speak, when the bride appeared at the altar, and it was the same goddess. Mr. Young then stepped forward and married himself. He then awoke.—Boston Herald.

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THE GENTLER SEX

Mrs. Morton has received as many as 8,000 cards in one day.

Mrs. Woodson and her daughter will continue to live in Washington for some time.

Mary Mapes, of Erie, Pa., has the record for having eloped seven times from one house.

Fredrika Sargent, M. D., daughter of the former United States minister to Berlin, is an oculist of exceptional skill. She lives in California.

Two of Fenimore Cooper's daughters, now old ladies, live in Cooperstown, in the very heart of the romantic country that the novelist made famous.

Mrs. Hicks Lord is the happy possessor of a wonderful card case, made from cloth of gold and literally blazing with diamonds with which it is encrusted.

Among the gifted ladies of the court in Rome are stated to be nine Americans, each and every one noted for beauty and more or less brilliant accomplishments.

Baroness Nathaniel Rothschild, who recently purchased the celebrated Strauss collection of objects of Hebraic art, has presented it to the Cluney museum, in Paris.

Miss Emily V. Mason, sister of the first governor of Michigan, and now 75 years of age, was one of the most elegant dames at the large reception given by Governor Winans.

Mme Bruno Sperani, the chief woman novelist in modern Italy, lives in Milan. She is in the prime of life, has written a number of successful novels and is the center of a literary colony.

Miss Jane Meade Welch, Mrs. Cleveland's protegee and the preacher of the new cult—namely, Americanism and the Constitution—is a slender, dark haired woman, with a high forehead and a strong, masculine face.

Mrs. W. W. Astor's daughter Pauline when at home wears plain gowns of the finest French muslin, with hand run tucks and hand embroidered yokes and skirts. The muslin is so exquisitely fine that it is cleaned like silk or satin.

ARMY AND NAVY NOTES.

The contract with Carnegie, Phipps & Co., of Pennsylvania, for $3,500,000 worth of armor plate has been formally executed.

A white pitch has been discovered that can be run into deck seams hot and will stand the sun's heat in any clime.

There are almost as few vacancies now in the United States naval medical corps as at any time in its history.

An expert, writing in The London Times, calls for the abandonment and withdrawal of the 110 ton guns. They are costly, dangerous and short lived. No armor floats which cannot be pierced by 67 tonners.

The new law transferring from the limited to the unlimited retired list of the United States army all officers who have reached the age of 64 is giving the war department a good deal of work.

The secretary of the navy has received petitions signed by 473 sailors of the crews of six naval vessels, protesting against the service of marines on naval vessels at sea, and suggesting that the duties heretofore performed by them be transferred to regularly enlisted sailors.

Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, has been requested by a joint resolution of the legislature to petition the secretary of the navy for a United States war vessel to be used as a nautical schoolship in Boston harbor.

In consequence of the new French law compelling seminarists to serve in the army, the French bishops have taken measures for their protection during the trying period of service. There is to be a seminarists' home in every garrison town, where they will, so far as possible, observe the college rules and continue their theological studies.

ROYAL FLUSHES.

The Empress Frederick has at last got her late husband's Persian Order of the Sun and Lion into her possession, and this, too, in spite of the efforts of the Emperor William.

The Princess of Wales writes on a paper of a more pattern of green and copper color, with her name in metallic letters and the three feathers and the royal crests on either side.

The czar is credited with these words when the closer alliance with France was pressed upon him recently: "If they could only have one of my brothers for emperor the alliance would be concluded speedily."

The mad king of Bavaria sometimes smokes as many as 100 cigarettes a day. For each cigarette he uses an entire box of matches, touching off the others to see them burn after he has used one to secure a light.

The sultan is said to be studying German with avidity—something new for the grand Turk. He says that when Emperor Wilhelm visits the Bosphorus again he will be able to welcome him in the German language.

Emperor William's speech is nearly as rapid as Phillips Brooks'. Dr Engel, one of the chief reporters in the reichstag, who has stenographed the emperor's speeches frequently, says that he rattles off about 330 syllables a minute.

Queen Victoria has an alert and devoted Scotchman who is her personal attendant and is never out of hearing of the little table gong which the queen strikes whenever she requires his services Her majesty does not walk a single yard unnecessarily

SNAP SHOTS.

William Downey, of England, has photographed for forty years, and has taken the pictures of royal personages by the score.

In the photograph of the heavens in course of preparation in the Paris observatory it is calculated that 64,000,000 of stars will be represented.

Dr John T Nagle of the New York board of health who never takes a vacation, with his camera and trunkful of dry plates will only visit Texas

The Boston Camera club has thrown open its doors to ladies, and now solicits their membership. Now that Boston has taken the lead, it is expected that all the societies will welcome the young women to the ranks of picture takers

Lee Cooper of the American Photographer has drawn an organization of representatives of various societies of amateurs which exist over the country, has decided to hold a three days' annual convention in New York beginning May 25.

The Western Amateur Photographer prints an interesting photographic outing, taken in the Rockies, of a second by Mr. Fred Gardner, of the Boston Camera club, with a curtain shutter moving in front of the positive plate.

Soap and Steel.

The steel manufacturer is subjected to some rather singular annoyances at the hands of his customers. For example, the other day a Pittsburg manufacturer received a complaint from a firm which uses a good deal of his steel that there was something wrong with the last consignment of steel sent, inasmuch as the men alleged that it was soft. This surprised the manufacturer, as large quantities of the same steel had given satisfaction elsewhere, and he himself went to investigate the matter.

He was still more surprised when he found that the steel was soft after heating and submersion in the usual bath. The blacksmith before whom he made the test and the other workmen standing around took little pains to hide their enjoyment of the expert's discomfiture.

"You see, it is soft," said the blacksmith, with a grin, and for a moment the manufacturer was at a loss what more to do. Then an idea struck him.

"Is this bath all right?" he asked, and without waiting for an answer he plunged his hand into the trough and fished up a good sized lump of soap. No steel will harden in a soapy bath, and the mystery was at an end. Of course the blacksmith, who had played the trick, was discharged, and he confessed a rival manufacturer of steel had given him $50 to put the soap in the bath.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mr. Freeman Two Fingers Short.

A passenger on the 10:25 o'clock express for Boston, which had just arrived, was standing in the doorway of one of the coaches, one of his hands resting in the groove where the door closes. A gust of wind or the swinging of the car caused the heavy door to close with considerable force, catching two of the man's fingers. The sharp edge of the door or the edge of the metal lock amputated the fingers almost as smoothly as would a surgeon's knife. The second and third fingers were taken off at the first joint.

The injured man was Martin Freeman, a New York business man. He was taken up town by Hackman Dunlap, who was requested to drive to some physician's office as soon as possible. The offices of Drs. Mailhouse, Bissell, Russell and Bacon were visited, but all were out. Finally Dr. Hawkes was found at his office, and he dressed Mr. Freeman's wounds.—New Haven Register.

An Old Directory.

John McPherson's directory of Philadelphia, published in 1785, has been unearthed. Among the prominent names it contains are these: "Franklin Benjamin, his excellency, 1 Franklin court; Morris Robert, merchant, 191 Market street; Rittenhouse David, 109 Arch street; Hamilton Alexander, 855 Second street." Although on the title page Macpherson spells his name in that manner, in the body of the work his name appears as John Mc. Pherson, broker, 7 Chestnut street. That all the people of the town were not in sympathy with his work is inferred from these entries: "I shall not give my name," 43 Stampers alley. "I won't have it numbered," 478 Green street. "I won't tell you my name." "What you please," 49 and 59 Market street.—New York World.

Masonic Apron to Go to Jerusalem.

The Rev. Dr. H. M. Wharton received a Masonic apron from South Carolina, which he is to present to the master of the lodge at Jerusalem, the birthplace of Masonry. Some time ago the Jerusalem lodge sent a gavel made of olive wood to the South Carolina Masons, who now send the apron in return. The present, a valuable one, is of lambskin, bordered with black velvet and fringed with silver. The square and compasses and the all seeing eye are stamped in gold. Dr. Wharton is a Mason, and expects to have a pleasant time with the members in Jerusalem. He sailed with his party for Palestine Wednesday.—Baltimore Sun.

The Grip in Japan.

One remarkable peculiarity of the grip in Japan was its prevalence among the upper classes, whereas the cholera selected its victims among the poorer people. Some idea of the extent of the epidemic may be gathered from the fact that at Yokohama the sufferers officially reported numbered over 50,000, and it is estimated that the unreported cases throughout the prefecture were nearly twice as great. Of the 130,000 inhabitants of Kobe, 25,000 were attacked by the disease. In Tokio the epidemic raged with great virulence, and similar reports come from some of the Chinese cities.—San Francisco Call.

Establishing a Precedent.

A case of interest to school teachers came up in Crawford county court recently. A teacher in one of the schools, Miss Alice Bentley, attempted to correct a boy named Guy McClintock, who was smearing ink over another boy's face. Young McClintock picked up a slate and struck the teacher in the face, seriously injuring her and incapacitating her for school duties. The board of directors dispensed of the case by suspending the boy for one term. Friends of Miss Bentley then had the case brought into court. It was tried and a verdict of guilty of assault was rendered.—Meadville (Pa.) Tribune.

Poor Cholly.

Maud—Ethel is very ill indeed.

Cholly—I never knew that before.

Maud—But she is. She told me last night the names of all the fellows who proposed to her last summer.

Cholly (very much embarrassed)—I—er—am afraid I—er—must be going. Important engagement. Good night.—Harper's Bazar

He Wants His Price.

A West Virginian claims to have discovered a cave filled with boxes of gold, diamonds and rubies—enough to load two freight cars—but he won't give it away for less than $1,000 cash down. He doesn't want the—mean, but he just won't do it, that's all.—Detroit Free Press.

SODA FOR TWO.

We Know That It Happens Every Day in a Drug Store.

"It's my turn," she said as the soda was set before her, taking out a little purse.

"No, it's mine," said her friend, rummaging in her pocket where she felt a small shabby pocketbook which she did not take.

"What you do?"

"Then I'll have soda and cream."

"So'll I."

"Two soda 'n cream, please," to the drug clerk. "Oh, wait a minute. Wouldn't you rather have ginger ale, Min?"

"No, dear, unless you do."

"Hum-m-m. Let me see. I believe I'd rather."

"Then I'll have ginger ale, too."

So the druggist, who had been standing with the two empty glasses in his hand, turned to draw the ginger ale.

"I don't know. Ginger ale sometimes makes my head ache. S'pose we take chocolate soda, Min?"

"All right, dear. That will be nice."

Then they chattered like young magpies.

"Is there a black spot on my face, Lu?"

"No, Min. You look lovely, but I know I'm looking a fright."

"You a sweet thing, you never looked better in your life. That one spot seems to be becoming."

"But you manage your spot so much better. Mine gets in my eye."

"Here's our chocolate. Now, put up your purse. This is my treat."

"Well, if you won't let me, but I really ought," etc., etc.

There is a gurgling silence and another dime has been squandered.—Detroit Free Press.

Bill Nye's Hotel Experience.

Bill Nye tells a good many funny stories, but considers the following his best because it is true and happened to himself:

"I was barnstorming once in a small town in Texas, and went to the leading hotel for dinner. The larder contained only a tough piece of steak, so I had that and a cup of bootleg coffee. When the bill was handed me I asked the proprietor, who was also waiter and cashier, how much I owed him.

"'Two dollars,' was the calm reply.

"'Two dollars!' I said. 'What for?'

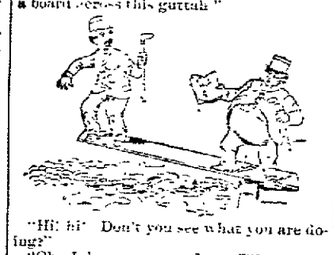
"'For the steak and coffee.'

"'But that is outrageous,' I answered. 'I can get a really good steak and coffee, and other things too, in New York for 25. What makes you charge so much?'

"'Well, to tell you the truth, I need the money.'—New York World.

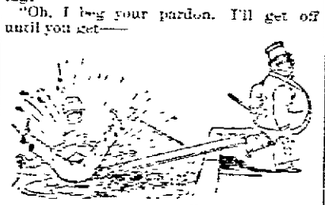
A Rise and Fall in Dry Goods.

"Aw, deggod clevah in the fellah to place a board across this guttah."



"Hi! hi! Don't you see what you are doing?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon. I'll get off until you get——"



——OVER."

—Life.

What She Got.

"I congratulate you upon your daughter's happy marriage," said a man to a rich American.

The American grunted

"I hear that she has made an excellent match."

The American groaned.

"They tell me that her husband is a splendid man."

The American snorted.

"But would you mind telling me what she got by her marriage?"

The American blew his nose and said, "She got left and a title."—Arkansaw Traveler

Why He Slept.

Countess (leaning her box at the theatre before the conclusion of the play, extremely worn out with the stupidity of the performances, and finding the servant who has been sent to escort her to her carriage fast asleep on the floor outside of the box door)—He must have been listening.—Fliegende Blatter

Call for the Doctor.

A San Diego physician, who does much charitable work, found this on the office slate, bearing the city missionary's signature, "Please call on Mrs —— and charge it to the Lord."—San Francisco Call.

A Tale of Two Chairs.

Elizabeth had to go calls
When chairs are made and dreams fall.
For years she'd tell [illegible]
[illegible]
"Now I'll be [illegible]
And [illegible]
Good [illegible]
There stood [illegible]

Elizabeth: "The weather'll do
For [illegible]
"Worth [illegible]
"Why [illegible]
And [illegible]
And [illegible]

"Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Kidney Disease."

—Yankee Blade.

A Mystery Explained.

The papers contain frequent notices of rich, pretty and educated girls eloping with negroes, Italians and certain others. The cause of these strange freaks of Dr. Franklin Miles, who has at last given to the world the long hidden secret of nervous diseases, and by his wonderful discovery of nervine has restored to perfect health thousands of sufferers. These cases are simply victims of nervous disease, which can be readily cured by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, Nervine, Restorative Nervine,

HOW FOOLS MOCK GOD.

DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE ON CALEFUL AMUSEMENTS.

A Careful Discrimination Between Innocent and Pernicious Recreations, Always Important, Is Just Now of Immense Importance.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The series of sermons Dr. Talmage is preaching in this city and Brooklyn on "The Plagues of the Cities" is attracting general attention. At the morning service in Brooklyn, and at the evening service held under the auspices of The Christian Herald in this city, the number of persons who come to hear the sermons is far larger than either of the buildings can accommodate. The sermon today, which is the fourth of the series, is on "Baleful Amusements." The text was II Samuel ii, 14, "Let the young men now arise and play before us."

There are two armies encamped by the pool of Gibeon. The time hangs heavily on their hands. One army proposes a game of sword fencing. Nothing could be more healthful and innocent. The other army accepts the challenge. Twelve men against twelve men, the sport opens. But something went adversely. Perhaps one of the swordsmen got an unlucky clip, or in some way had his ire aroused, and that which opened in sportfulness ended in violence, each one taking his contestant by the hair and then with the sword thrusting him in the side, so that that which opened in innocent fun ended in the massacre of all the twenty four sportsmen. Was there ever a better illustration of what was true then and is true now, that that which is innocent may be made destructive?

What of a worldly nature is more important and strengthening and innocent than amusement, and yet what has counted more victims? I have no sympathy with a straitjacket religion. This is a very bright world to me, and I propose to do all I can to make it bright for others.

NATURE'S HEALTHFUL AMUSEMENTS.

I never could keep step to a dead march. A book years ago issued says that a Christian man has a right to some amusements. For instance, if he comes home at night weary from his work and, feeling the need of recreation, puts on his slippers and goes into his garret and walks lively around the floor several times, there can be no harm in it. I believe the church of God has made a tremendous mistake in trying to suppress the sportfulness of youth and drive out from men their love of amusement. If God ever implanted anything in us he implanted this desire. But instead of providing for this demand of our nature the church of God has, for the main part, ignored it.

As in a riot, the mayor plants a battery at the end of the street, and has it fired off so that everything is cut down that happens to stand in the range, the good as well as the bad, so there are men in the church who plant their batteries of condemnation and fire away indiscriminately. Everything is condemned. But my Bible commends those who use the world without abusing it, and in the natural world God has done everything to please and amuse us. In poetic figure we sometimes speak of natural objects as being in pain, but it is a mere fancy. Poets say the clouds weep, but they never yet shed a tear; and that the winds sigh, but they never did have any trouble; and that the storm howls, but it never lost its temper. The world is a rose, and the universe a garland.

And I am glad to know that in all our cities there are plenty of places where we may find elevated moral entertainment. But all honest men and good women will agree with me in the statement that one of the worst plagues of these cities is corrupt amusement. Multitudes have gone down under the blasting influence, never to rise. If we may judge of what is going on in many of the places of amusement by the Sodomic pictures on board fences and in many of the show windows there is not a much lower depth of profligacy to reach. At Naples, Italy, they keep such pictures locked up from indiscriminate inspection. Those pictures were exhumed from Pompeii, and are not fit for public gaze. If the effrontery of bad places of amusement in hanging out improper advertisements of what they are doing night by night grows worse in the same proportion, in fifty years New York and Brooklyn will beat not only Pompeii, but Sodom.

To help stay the plague now raging I project certain principles by which you may judge in regard to any amusement or recreation, finding out for yourself whether it is right or whether it is wrong.

JUDGE THEM BY THEIR FRUITS.

I remark, in the first place, that you can judge of the moral character of any amusement by its healthful result or by its baleful reaction. There are people who seem made up of hard facts. They are a combination of multiplication tables and statistics. If you show them an exquisite picture they will begin to discuss the pigments involved in the coloring. If you show them a beautiful rose they will submit it to a botanical analysis, which is only the post-mortem examination of a flower. They have no rebound in their nature. They never do anything more than smile. There are no great tides of feeling surging up from the depths of their soul, in billow after billow of reverberating laughter. They seem as if nature had built them by contract and made a bungling job out of it.

But, blessed be God, there are people in the world who have bright faces, and whose life is a song, an anthem, a paean of victory. Even their troubles are like the vines that crawl up the side of a great tower, on the top of which the sunlight sits and the soft airs of summer hold perpetual carnival. They are the people you like to have come to your house; they are people I like to have come to my house. If you but touch the hem of their garments you are healed.

Now, it is these exhilarant and sympathetic and warm hearted people that are most tempted to pernicious amusements. In proportion as a ship is swift it wants a strong helmsman; in proportion as a horse is gay it wants a stout driver; and these people of exuberant nature will do well to look at the reaction of all their amusements. If an amusements sends you home at night nervous so that you cannot sleep, and you rise up in the morning, not because you are slept out, but because your duty drags you from your slumbers, you have been where you ought not to have been.

There are amusements that send a man next day to his work bloodshot, yawning, stupid, nauseated, and they are wrong kinds of amusement. They are entertainments that give a man disgust with the drudgery of life, with tools because they are not swords, with working aprons because they are not robes, with cattle because they are not infuriated bulls of the arena. If any amusement sends you home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventure, love that takes poison and shoots itself, moonlight adventures and hairbreadth escapes, you may depend upon it you are the sacrificed victim of unsanctified pleasure. Our recreations are intended to build us up, and if they pull us down as to our moral or as to our physical strength, you may come to the conclusion that they are obnoxious.

SLY AND ALLURING INSINUATIONS.

There is nothing more depraving than attendance upon amusements that are full of innuendo and low suggestion. The young man enters. At first he sits far back, with his hat on and his coat collar up, fearful that somebody there may know him. Several nights pass on. He takes off his hat earlier and puts his coat collar down. The blush that first came into his cheek when anything indecent was enacted comes no more to his cheek. Farewell, young man! You have probably started on the long road which ends in consummate destruction. The stars of hope will go out one by one until you will be left in utter darkness. Hear you not the rush of the maelstrom, in whose outer circle your boat now dances, making merry with the whirling waters? But you are being drawn in, and the gentle motion will become terrific agitation. You cry for help. In vain! You pull at the oar to put back, but the struggle will not avail! You will be tossed and dashed and shipwrecked and swallowed in the whirlpool that has already crushed in its wrath ten thousand hulks.

Young men who have just come from country residence to city residence, you will do well to be on guard and let no one induce you to places of improper amusement. It is mightily alluring when a young man, long a citizen, offers to show a new comer all around.

Still further: those amusements are wrong which lead you into expenditure beyond your means. Money spent in recreation is not thrown away. It is all folly for us to come from a place of amusement feeling that we have wasted our money and time. You may by it have made an investment worth more than the transaction that yielded you hundreds or thousands of dollars. But how many properties have been riddled by costly amusements.

The first time I ever saw the city—it was the city of Philadelphia—I was a mere lad. I stopped at a hotel, and I remember in the eventide one of these men plied me with his infernal art. He saw I was green. He wanted to show me the sights of the town. He painted the path of sin until it looked like emerald, but I was afraid of him. I shoved back from the basilisk. I made up my mind he was a basilisk. I remember how he wheeled his chair round in front of me, and with a concentrated and diabolical effort attempted to destroy my soul, but there were good angels in the air that night. It was no good resolution on my part, but it was the all encompassing grace of a good God that delivered me. Beware! beware! oh, young man. "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death."

The table has been robbed to pay the club. The champagne has cheated the children's wardrobe. The carousing party has burned up the boy's primer. The tablecloth of the corner saloon is in debt to the wife's faded dress. Excursions that in a day make a tour around a whole month's wages, ladies whose lifetime business is to "go shooping," large bets on horses, have their counterparts in uneducated children, bankruptcies that shock the money market and appal the church, and that send drunkenness staggering across the richly figured carpet of the mansion, and dashing into the mirror, and drowning out the carol of music with the whooping of bloated sons come home to break their old mother's heart.

"OH, THE PITY OF IT."

I saw a beautiful home, where the bell rang violently at night. The son had been off in sinful indulgeness. His comrades were bringing him home. They carried him to the door. They rang the bell at 1 o'clock in the morning. Father and mother came down. They were waiting for the wandering son, and then the comrades, as soon as the door was opened, threw the prodigal headlong into the doorway, crying, "There he is, drunk as a fool. Ha, ha!" When men go into amusements that they cannot afford they first borrow what they cannot earn, and then they steal what they cannot borrow. First they go into embarrassment, and then into lying, and then into theft; and when a man gets as far on as that he does not stop short of the penitentiary. There is not a prison in the land where there are not victims of unsanctified amusements.

Merchant of Brooklyn or New York, is there a disarrangement in your account? Is there a leakage in your money drawer? Did not the cash account come out right last night? I will tell you. There is a young man in your store wandering off into bad amusements. The salary you give him may meet lawful expenditures, but not the sinful indulgences in which he has entered, and he takes by theft that which you do not give him in lawful salary.

How brightly the path of unrestrained amusement opens. The young man says: "Now I am off for a good time. Never mind economy. I'll get money somehow. What a fine road! What a beautiful day for a ride! Crack the whip and over the turnpike! Come, boys, fill high your glasses. Drink! Long life, health, plenty of rides just like this!" Hard working men hear the clatter of the hoofs, and look up and say: "Why, I wonder where those fellows get their money from? We have to toil and drudge; they do nothing." To these gay men life is a thrill and an excitement. They stare at other people, and in turn are stared at. The watch chain jingles. The cup foams. The cheeks flush. The eyes flash. The midnight hears their guffaw. They swagger. They jostle decent men off the sidewalk. They take the name of God in vain. They parody the hymn they learned at their mother's knee, and to all pictures of coming disaster they cry out, "Who cares!" and to the counsel of some Christian friend, "Who are you?"

Passing along the street some night, you hear a shriek in a grog shop, the rattle of the watchman's club, the rush of the police. What is the matter now? Oh, this reckless young man has been killed in a grog shop fight. Carry him home to his father's house. Parents will come down and wash his wounds and close his eyes in death. They forgive him all he ever did, although he cannot in his silence ask it. The prodigal has got home at last. Mother will go to her little garden and get the sweetest flowers and twist them into a chaplet for the silent heart of the wayward boy, and push back from the bloated brow the long locks that were once her pride. And the air will be rent with the agony. The great dramatist says, "How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child."

LIFE IS REAL—AMUSEMENT BUT A REST.

I go further, and say those are unchristian amusements which become the chief business of a man's life. Life is an earnest thing. Whether we were born in a palace or hovel, whether we are affluent or pinched, we have to work. If you do not sweat with toil you will sweat with disease. You have a soul that is to be transfigured amid the pomp of a judgment day; and after the sea has sung its last chant and the mountain shall have come down in an avalanche of rock, you will live and think and act, high on a throne where seraphs sing or deep in a dungeon where demons howl. In a world where there is so much to do for yourselves and so much to do for others, God pity that man who has nothing to do.

Your sports are merely means to an end. They are alleviations and helps. The arm of toil is the only arm strong enough to bring up the bucket out of the deep well of pleasure. Amusement is only the bower where business and philanthropy rest while on their way to stirring achievements. Amusements are merely the vines that grow about the anvil of toil and the blossoming of the hammers. Alas for the man who spends his life in laboriously doing nothing, his days in lupting up loungings places and loungers, his nights in seeking out some gas lighted foolery! The man who always has on his sporting jacket, ready to hunt for game in the mountain or fish in the brook, with no time to pray or work or read, is not so well off as the greyhound that runs by his side, or the fly bait with which he whips the stream.

A man who does not work does not know how to play. If God had intended us to do nothing but laugh he would not have given us shoulders with which to lift, and hands with which to work, and brains with which to think. The amusements of life are merely the orchestra playing while the great tragedy of life plunges through its five acts—infancy, childhood, manhood, old age and death. Then exit the last earthly opportunity. Enter the overwhelming realities of an eternal world.

I go further, and say that all those amusements are wrong which lead into bad company. If you go to any place where you have to associate with the intemperate, with the unclean, with the abandoned, however well they may be dressed, in the name of God quit it. They will corrupt your nature. They will debase your moral character. They will drop you when you are destroyed. They will give not one cent to support your children when you are dead. They will weep not one tear at your burial. They will chuckle over your damnation.

THE SOCIAL NATURE ATTACKED.

I had a friend at the west—a rare friend. He was one of the first to welcome me to my new home. To fine personal appearance he added a generosity, frankness and ardor of nature that made me love him like a brother. But I saw evil people gathering around him. They came up from the saloons, from the gambling hells. They plied him with a thousand arts. They seized upon his social nature, and he could not stand the charm. They drove him on the rocks, like a ship full winged shivering on the breakers. I used to admonish him. I would say, "Now I wish you would quit these bad habits and become a Christian." "Oh," he would reply, "I would like to. I would like to; but I have gone so far I don't think there is any way back." In his moments of repentance he would go home and take his little girl of 8 years and embrace her convulsively, and cover her with adornments, and strew around her pictures and toys, and everything that could make her happy; and then, as though hounded by an evil spirit, he would go out to the enflaming cup and the house of shame like a fool to the correction of the stocks.

I was summoned to his deathbed. I hastened. I entered the room. I found him, to my surprise, lying in full every day dress on the top of the couch. I put out my hand. He grasped it excitedly and said, "Sit down, Mr. Talmage, right there." I sat down. He said: "Last night I saw my mother, who has been dead twenty years, and she sat just where you sit now. It was no dream. I was wide awake. There was no delusion in the matter. I saw her just as plainly as I see you. Wife, I wish you would take these strings off of me. There are strings spun all around my body. I wish you would take them off of me." I saw it was delirium. "Oh," replied his wife, "my dear, there is nothing there, there is nothing there." He went on and said: "Just where you sit, Mr. Talmage, my mother sat. She said to me, 'Henry, I do wish you would do better.' I got out of bed, put my arms around her and said: 'Mother, I want to do better. I have been trying to do better. Won't you help me to do better? You used to help me.' No mistake about it, no delusion. I saw her—the cap and the apron and the spectacles, just as she used to look twenty years ago; but I do wish you would take these strings away; they annoy me so. I can hardly talk. Won't you take them away?" I knelt down and prayed, conscious of the fact that he did not realize what I was saying. I got up. I said, "Good-by; I hope you will be better soon." He said, "Good-by, good by."

That night his soul went to the God who gave it. Arrangements were made for the obsequies. Some said, "Don't bring him in the church; he was too dissolute." "Oh," I said, "bring him. He was a good friend of mine while he was alive, and I shall stand by him now that he is dead. Bring him to the church."

AN AWFUL RUIN.

As I sat in the pulpit and saw his body coming up through the aisle I felt as if I could weep tears of blood. I told the people that day: "This man had his virtues, and a good many of them. He had his faults, and a good many of them. But if there is any man in this audience who is without sin let him cast the first stone at this coffin lid." On one side of the pulpit sat that little child, rosy, sweet faced, as beautiful as any little child that sat at your table this morning, I warrant you. She looked up wistfully, not knowing the full sorrows of an orphan child. Oh, her countenance haunts me today, like some sweet face looking upon us through a horrid dream. On the other side of the pulpit were the men who had destroyed him. There they sat, hard visaged, some of them pale from exhausting disease, some of them flushed until it seemed as if the fires of iniquity flamed through the cheek and crackled the lips. They were the men who had done the work. They were the men who had bound him hand and foot. They had kindled the fires. They had poured the wormwood and gall into that orphan's cup. Did they weep? No. Did they sigh repentingly? No. Did they say, "What a pity that such a brave man should be slain?" No, no; not one bloated hand was lifted to wipe a tear from a bloated cheek. They sat and looked at the coffin like vultures gazing at the carcass of a lamb whose heart they had ripped out! I cried in their ears as plainly as I could, "There is a God and a judgment day!" Did they tremble? Oh, no, no. They went back from the house of God, and that night, though their victim lay in Oakwood cemetery, I was told that they blasphemed, and they drank, and they gambled, and there was not one less customer in all the houses of iniquity. This destroyed man was a Samson in physical strength, but Delilah sheared him, and the Philistines of evil companionship dug his eyes out and threw him into the prison of evil habits. But in the hour of his death he rose up and took hold of the two pillared curses of God against drunkenness and uncleanness, and threw himself forward, until down upon him and his companions there came the thunders of an eternal catastrophe.

Again: Any amusement that gives you a distaste for domestic life is bad. How many bright domestic circles have been broken up by sinful amusements! The father went off, the mother went off, the child went off. There are today the fragments before me of blasted households. Oh, if you have wandered away, I would like to charm you back by the sound of that one word "home." Do you not know that you have but little more time to give to domestic welfare? Do you not see, father, that your children are soon to go out into the world, and all the influence for good you are to have over them you must have how? Death will break in on your conjugal relations, and alas, if you have to stand over the grave of one who perished from your neglect!

UNBELIEVING HUSBAND; BELIEVING WIFE.

I saw a wayward husband standing at the deathbed of his Christian wife, and I saw her point to a ring on her finger, and heard her say to her husband, "Do you see that ring?" He replied, "Yes, I see it." "Well," said she, "do you remember who put it there?" "Yes," said he, "I put it there," and all the past seemed to rush upon him. By the memory of that day when, in the presence of men and angels, you promised to be faithful in joy and sorrow, and in sickness and in health; by the memory of those pleasant hours when you sat together in your new home, talking of a bright future; by the cradle and the joyful hour when one life was spared and another given; by that sick bed, when the little one lifted up the hands and called for help, and you knew he must die, and he put one arm around each of your necks and brought you very near together in that dying kiss; by the little grave in Greenwood that you never think of without a rush of tears; by the family Bible, where, amid stories of heavenly love, is the brief but expressive record of births and deaths; by the neglects of the past, and by the agonies of the future; by a judgment day, when husbands and wives, parents and children, in immortal groups, will stand to be caught up in shining array, or to shrink down into darkness; by all that, I beg you give to home your best affections.

Ah, my friends, there is an hour coming when our past life will probably pass before us in review. It will be our last hour. If from our death pillow we have to look back and see a life spent in sinful amusement, there will be a dart that will strike through our soul sharper than the dagger with which Virginius slew his child. The memory of the past will make us quake like Macbeth. The iniquities and rioting through which we have passed will come upon us, weird and skeleton as Meg Merrilies. Death, the old Shylock, will demand and take the remaining pound of flesh, and the remaining drop of blood; and upon our last opportunity for repentance and our last chance for heaven the curtain will forever drop.

Charles Mathews and His Audience of One.

Charles Mathews was wont to take things as they came. "I have played to an audience of one," said he to a friend. "It was in the Sandwich islands. I had advertised the play to commence at 2 o'clock. I had the scene set, and as I make it a rule never to disappoint the public, I determined to go on with the show. I came on and bowed to a man of color, who, in a white hat, was seated in the stalls. He returned my salute with becoming solemnity. I went through the entire first act of 'A Game of Speculation,' and that man of color never once smiled—he never changed his position.

"At one time I was nearly sending the prompter to feel him to see if he were alive. I lowered the curtain on the second act, and he was, like the house of commons, 'still sitting.' I felt bound in honor to reward persistency of this kind, and I gave him the third act, gag and all. A quarter of an hour after my colored friend was still in the same attitude, so I went round and told him the show was over. He shook hands with me and smiled, and asked me what it was all about."—Chambers' Journal.

New Way of Posting Advertisements.

One is apt to think that the world has been pretty well ransacked for advertising schemes, and that the supply is liable to run out. Experience proves, however, that the mind of the inventor is practically inexhaustible and breaks out into perennial exhibitions of its resources. One of these is the new toy gun for posting advertisements. The gun is used for shooting advertising arrows into trees, fences, buildings or any inanimate objects. The arrow is feathered with light cardboard of various colors bearing in large type any desired inscription. Two sections of the cardboard and the resultant angles are embraced by a cross slit kerf, the rear of the stick being wound with cord and the point being sharpened to increase penetration. The advertising darts can thus be projected out of ordinary reach, but just high enough not to escape the notice of the passerby.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Could Say It Every Day.

"Something happened to me yesterday that will never happen to me again if I live to be a thousand years old," remarked Gilhooly to Gus de Smith.

"What's that?"

"I was 10 years old."—London Tit-Bits.

Behind the Times.

Nancy (to her cousin from the city)—Can you climb trees?

Maud (first visit to the country, in pained surprise)—Haven't you an elevator?—Puck.

ODDS AND ENDS.

There is not always fortune in store for the young man who clerks in one.

It is estimated that Indian wars have cost the United States government $7,000,000.

Darwin published his "Origin of Species" when 50 and his "Descent of Man" when 62.

Sarasate, the violinist, has pocketed $25,000 as the net profit of a two months' tour in England.

Your calling card sent in response to an invitation implies regret that you cannot attend in person.

Most great musicians have been eccentric, and yet to be a composer a man must have good sound sense.

It is claimed that Sabine parish, La., is the only county in the United States wherein there are no homestead mortgages.

On the Duke of Orleans' recent trip he took 400 photographs, which upon development showed 350 blank and 50 unrecognizable scenes.

At the depth of about 3,500 feet the temperature of the ocean is about the same, varying only a trifle from the polar latitudes to the equator.

When lanoline and vaseline are both applied as specifics for baldness doesn't it rather reflect on their use as face cosmetics?

A pair of scales for weighing the baby is included in the newest infants' wardrobe. They are wadded and lined with blue or pink.

The new archbishop of York, Dr. Magee, formerly bishop of Peterborough, is the first Irishman who has ever become primate of England.

The bath tub in the dressing room of Miss Mary Garrett, of Baltimore, cost $6,000, and is lined with Mexican onyx.

It is calculated that it will require 3,780 cars to move the orange crop of southern California this season. The value of the crop is estimated at $2,608,000.

Irritability may have its source in the stomach. The dyspeptic is notoriously fretful and low spirited. What a difference between him and the well fed man, who knows only from books that he has any digestive apparatus!

A New Sewer Pipe Constructor.

A sewer pipe machine is the latest to claim public attention as a Minneapolis invention, and the owners of the patents are confident that they will revolutionize sewer pipe making by its use. The invention is of a good deal of importance, as at present all of the sewer pipe used in the country is made by hand, and this method is so expensive that it has been impossible to make the pipe in sufficient quantities to supply the demand. A great deal of brick has been used in sewer construction in consequence. By the present method of hand manufacture, two men can only get out fifteen lengths of pipe a day, while the new machine, with two men to operate it, can make 100 lengths.

The pipe is made of a composition of cement and sand. By the hand method a fifteen pound tamp was used in pounding the composition after it had been placed in the mold. This made a very weak pipe, as the weight was not sufficient to pack the material until it became firm. In the machine a 300 pound hammer is used to force the mixture into shape in one motion, and this makes a pipe that will stand a weight of 75,000 pounds without breaking, and such a weight is never placed on it.—New York Telegram.

The Heart Line in Palmistry.

The line of the heart rises at the outer edge of the palm, and commonly about an inch below the root of the little finger. It usually extends in a direction nearly parallel to the upper edge of the palm, but frequently slopes upward or downward. Sometimes it is made up of capricious, jerky zig-zags. It may terminate under any of the four fingers, or it may run into the line of the head. If the line is plain, single, red and continuous, it prophesies strong and wholesome domestic affection. But if, as we expect to find in the feminine hand, it is broad, pale and spotty, and ornamented with little trimmings and deviations, it indicates caprice and flirtations adventure.

If the line is made up of jerks it indicates extreme inconstancy as well as vanity and flabby emotion. If the line is broken under the little finger it indicates a misfortune in love arising (the misfortune) from the subject's fondness for gayety, if broken under the third finger, a love misfortune arising from fondness for art or music or literature; under the second finger, from devotion to religion; under the first, from pride and ambition.—D. D. Bidwell in New York Ledger.

Legal Bulls.

Lord Kenyon stands at the head of the legal fraternity of bulls. He once addressed a prisoner at the bar who had been convicted of stealing wine from his master's cellar in a very bombastic style, blaming his crime to the most atrocious man community, and concluded by saying that for many years he had been "feathering his nest with his master's bottles."

Coleridge, in referring to Lord Kenyon's incredible ignorance, tells us that in his address to the jury in a trial for blasphemy, he said: "Above all, gentlemen, need I name you the Emperor Julian, who was commonly called for the practice of every kind of virtue that he was called Julian the Apostle."—Providence Journal.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over 25 years used by the people. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named. These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the only

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3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
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6	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting...	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis...	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache...	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
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15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains...	.25
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19	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs.	.50
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28	Nervous Debility...	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed.	1.00
31	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

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Robs confinement of its PAIN, HORROR and RISK, as many testify.

My wife used only two bottles of MOTHER'S FRIEND. She was easily and quickly relieved—is now doing splendidly.
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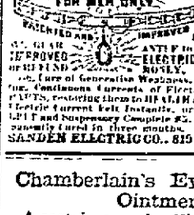
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN



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FOR RENT—April 1st, 1891, 11 room dwelling house, well located, on east South street; large cemented cellar, woodhouse, well, cistern, etc. 88tf CHASE & HUNTER.

FOR RENT—A good house in west Marion, near the shops for $100 per year, payable monthly. Possession given immediatly. Call on H. Ackerman, music store. 91tf.

FOR RENT—One suite of rooms in Union block, one suite on 2d and one on 3d floor. Inquire of Wm. Gracely, at Union Grocery. 9816

FOR RENT—one suite of rooms over drug store, and one house on east Center street. Call on W. B. Foye. tf

FOR RENT—A good house of seven rooms, good well, cistern and all conveniences. Enquire of Mrs. E. S. Bull, 202 south East street. Also furnished rooms for rent. 70-tf

FOR RENT—House on Mt. Vernon avenue. Inquire of Chas. Lotze. 92tf

FOUND—A small purse containing money. Owner can have same by calling on Godfrey Leffler and proving ownership.

See Nelsons' 5¢ sugar.

Cunningham, the plumber.

Price Nelsons' canned goods.

See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

See Vaughan & Allen for plumbing.

Try a can of Nelsons' 10¢ peas, extra nice. 93tf

Buy your dry goods at Frash's closing out sale.

Nelsons' special baking powder 20¢ per lb. Warranted.

California oranges, best in the market. Full line at Nelsons'. 97tf

Fresh shipment of Chase & Sanborn's famous coffees at Nelsons'. 97tf

Ice cream and orange ice with salted wafers, at the Presbyterian church, Tuesday evening. 97-tf

M. Nelson & Son are sole agents for The Ohio Baking Co. bread. The best bread made; 5 and 8 cent loaves. 97tf

Go and see the beautiful orange decorations, and buy an orange bag Tuesday evening. No admittance fee charged.

Our stock is not much broken yet. You can find just what you want in dry goods and notions at a big saving at Frash's closing out sale.

You can buy good jewelry cheaper than you would have to pay for poor goods elsewhere three doors west of postoffice. Call and examine stock soon. 95tf

"The Runaway Wife" did not attract a very good business at Music Hall Saturday night, but the performance is pronounced a good one, deserving better patronage.

Frash's closing out sale for your bargains in dry goods.

For all manner of plumbing see Vaughan & Allen, north Main street.

See what Nelsons' give away with each broom bought at their store. 98tf

Another shipment of that pure maple syrup and sugar at Nelsons' Cash Grocery. 98tf

When you have an order for groceries leave it at Nelsons' Cash Grocery and save money.

Twenty-five to fifty per cent. saved by buying your dry goods at Frash's closing out sale. 92tf

Flowering plants from Blake's garden always on sale at L. E. Rupp's next to postoffice. 68-m.w.s.tf.

Plants and cut flowers for sale at reasonable prices at the green house at Marion cemetery. 92-mas-tf

Don't forget the closing out sale of jewelry, silverware, etc., three doors west of the postoffice.

A representative of Browning, King & Co. was here today measuring the Erie boys for new uniforms.

Vaughan & Allen's cellar drainer and water lifter is the greatest improvement of the age. Call and see it operate. 92 t f-eod

Freeland will knock them all out in framing the Bird's Eye map of Marion, and is doing the same in wall paper and shades. 98t.f.

All ladies of the Presbyterian church having orange bags to make, will please leave them at the church by 10 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Remember, everything must be sold regardless of cost. The chance of a lifetime to buy dry goods cheap is at Frash's closing out sale.

Will English now has charge of the night telegraph office of the Erie at Akron. His friends here are are pleased to hear of his success.

B. Mincer will vacate the room he now occupies with his optical stock of goods next Monday, and a millinery store from Piqua, Ohio, will move into it.

The C. H. V. and T. employes report that they have finally got rid of the tramps that have infested the waiting rooms of the depot of that road for the past week.

Court convened this morning and took up the damage case of John I. McBride against the C. H. V. and T. R'y Co. The jury was out today, viewing the surroundings at the Reber crossing, north of the city, at which defendant was injured.

The room occupied by John Kishler has been enlarged by cutting a wide doorway through to the room formerly occupied by Kramer's bakery. This room will be used by Mr. Kishler as a ware room, and is quite an enlargement to his establishment.

Victor Knapp has received a letter from the High school alumni, of Nevada, stating that Mrs. C. E. Drake will be hurried under the auspices of the past graduates of that school, and requests that he be present to act as pall bearer, Thursday next.

A. G. Upp, a carpenter working at the Huber works, struck his left hand an ugly blow with the blade of his hatchet, owing to the tool glancing, Saturday, and he is laid off from work in consequence of the injury. Mr Upp was fortunate to escape without the loss of his first finger.

James Bryan made a business trip to LaRue today

Geo. W. Kendrick, of Dayton, spent Sunday in the city.

Auditor Will Clark made a business trip to Columbus today.

Geo Foster left this morning for a business trip to Columbus.

Mrs. W. C. Barker is very sick at her home on north East Street.

Mrs. J. D. Gregory is making a visit with friends at Springfield, Mo.

D. C. Nelson, of Ada, spent Sunday with his brother Will in this city.

Howe Woodruff and Mr. Chedister, of Richwood, spent Sunday in this city.

Henry Mincer drove to Prospect today, to attend to some busines matters.

Miss Estella Merchant came up from Cincinnati Sunday to visit her parents.

Miss Lulu Caris is spending her vacation with her grandparents at Fulton, Ohio.

Jack Robinson, the photographer at Ostrander, is visiting his parents on the Boulevard.

Claud D. Walters left Sunday for Ft. Wayne, Ind., to make a couple days' visit with friends.

Miss Sarah Carpenter is at Columbus, spending her vacation with her uncle, J. K. Greasap.

Ed. Dombaugh was down from Cleveland over Sunday, to spend the day with his family here.

Two drunks were locked up Saturday evening, assessed the usual $4.90 by the Mayor, and dismissed.

Mrs. O. Murphy and son Chester went over to Kenton today to spend a few days with friends.

Miss Hill, principal of the High School, is spending a part of the school vacation at Mansfield.

George Jacobs, of Mt. Gilead, Ohio, arrrived here today and will accept a position with T. J. Magruder.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Nelson were called to Findlay last Saturday by the sickness of a relative in that city.

Charles Clark, traveling freight agent of the Erie, was looking after freight traffic for his road here today.

Mrs. Jacob Demuth, of Cardington, Ohio, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. D. Barlow, on north East street.

Dallas Sims and Miss Susan Longstaff, of near LaRue, were licensed to marry by Probate Judge Schultz.

MissMaggie Breen has returned home, after an extended visit with friends and relatives in Cincinnati and Madisonville, Ohio.

Rollie Shutes has purchased three acres of land of Godfrey Leffler, near Mt. Vernon Heights, and will lay it out in town lots.

Fred Mentz, who has been employed here with Corner, Walker & Davis, left this morning for Columbus, where he has secured a position.

Mrs. William Grain, a colored woman, died at her home, east of the New Huber works, Sunday. She will be buried Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Nora Green returned to her home in Vermillion, Ohio, this morning, her sister Edith having arrived here to take charge of their millinery store.

Messrs P. G. and D. H. Harvy and E. J. Fairfield, members of the Florida party, returned Sunday night at 12 o'clock, feeling much refreshed from their stay in the sunny South.

Allen Pettria left Sunday for Putt, Ind., where he will work for a merchant tailoring establishment. Mr. Pettria has been one of the Corner, Walker & Davis force of tailors.

Among the school teachers, the Misses Peters have gone to their home in Wyandot, Miss Treese to Prospect, Miss Kirkpatrick to Corsica, Miss Johnson to Guernsey county and Mrs. Osborne to Cincinnati.

Sunday's Cincinnati Enquirer contained the following marriage notice, sent in from Mt Gilead: Mr. John N Jenner, a well-known dry goods merchant, of Marion, and Miss Hattie Baughman, of Cardington, were united in marriage on the evening of the 8th inst. at the Hotel Patterson, in the presence of a large company, by Rev. F. C. Stanley. The bride is well know in Mt. Gilead and Cardington society. Mr. and Mrs. Jenner expect to make their future home in Marion. Mr. Jenner is a clerk at the dry goods store of D. Yake. He and his bride have returned to this city and have gone to housekeeping on Canal street.

DIED AT BETHLEHAM.

An Aged Citizen of Marion County Dies After an Illness of but a Few Days.

Gotlieb Almendinger, an aged and respected citizen of Bethlehem, this county, died at his late home at an early hour Sunday morning. Deceased was nearly 81 years of age and a few days ago was stricken down with the grip, which resulted in his death after an illness of but two or three days. A large family of children is left to mourn his death, his wife having died nearly twenty years ago. He has been a resident of Marion county the greater portion of his life and was well known throughout the eastern and southern part of the county.

The funeral services will be held at the M. E. church at Bethlehem, Tuesday morning, and burial will occur at the Methodist burying ground, near that place.

M. R. A.

The Marion Relief Association will meet Tuesday afternoon, March 17th, at 3 o'clock.

MRS. E. DURFEE, Pres.
MRS. E. G. ALLEN, Sec.

Colored Glorias

In Beautiful Spring Shades. More

Imported Novelties

In Dress Patterns.

WARNER & EDWARDS

MARION PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Report of the Superintendent of Marion Public Schools for the Month Ending on Feb. 27th, 1891.

BUILDINGS.	Enrollment for Year to Date.	Enrollment for Month.	Monthly Per Cent. of Attendance.	Per Ct. Dn. Att. of Month Ending.	Perfect in Attendance.	Cases of Tardiness.	Perfect in Attendance.	Visitors.	Tardiness of Teachers.	Absence of Teachers.
Central,	534	484	92	245	17	1	245	186	2	0
South,	188	171	93	79	2	1	79	31	1	0
West Marion,	37	31	84	11	4	0	11	2	0	0
Silver Street,	62	62	82	19	4	2	19	18	0	0
Garden City,	26	26	92	14	2	0	14	5	0	0
North No 2,	44	39	84	17	1	0	17	2	0	0
North No. 1,	226	205	87	78	3	0	78	18	1	0
East,	365	341	91	172	14	4	172	46	0	1
Total,	1182	1359	90	635	47	8	635	228	4	1

The following schools have the banner for the best attendance and least tardiness in the month:

Central—*B Grammar, attendance 94.1 per cent.; *C Primary, 92.6 per cent.

South—*A and B Primary, 98 per cent.

Suburban Schools—Garden City, 91 per cent.

North—C Primary, 91.3 per cent.

East—*C Grammar, 96.1 per cent.; A Primary, 90.2 per cent.

* No Tardiness.

The following are the names of the pupils who ranked first for the term in the several buildings, with the average grade of each:

CENTRAL BUILDING.

A Grammar—Lizzie Wolfinger, 95.3.
B Grammar—Bessie Dumble, 97.2.
C Grammar No. 1—Louise Wanner, 95.5.
C Grammar No. 2—Isca Krause, 96.2.
D Grammar No. 1—Blanch Hughes, 97.6.
D Grammar No. 2—Vesta Bean, 96.
A Primary—Irena Barringer, 96.3.
B Primary—Stella Stauffer, 95.4.
C Primary—Homer Waddell, 98.2.
D Primary—Sidney Katz, 98.

SILVER STREET.

A Primary—Susie Fulton, 97.8.
B Primary—
C Primary—Hattie Werts, 94.1
D Primary—Florence Rhoads, 94.8.

GARDEN CITY.

B Primary—Mollie Everly, 92.8.
C Primary—Margie Griffit, 94.6.
D Primary—Mary Bush, 92.

NORTH, NO. 1.

A Primary—Orel Spaulding, 95.2.
B Primary—Elsie Weeden, 98.2.
C Primary—Mary Trefz, 98.2.
D Primary—Carrie Krause, 97.6.

NORTH, NO. 2.

C Primary—John Delong, 94.7.
D Primary—Guy Robertson, 94.5.

EAST BUILDING.

A Grammar—Charles Allen, 93.3.
B Grammar—Gertrude Hoberman, 95.5.
C Grammar—Helen Smith, 98.
D Grammar—Carrie Bieber, 97.
A Primary—Gertie Robinson, 94.2.
B Primary—Bessie Waddell, 95.6.
C Primary—Verna Gates, 96.7.
D Primary—Mattie Meredith, 97.3.

SOUTH BUILDING.

D Grammar—Charles Hedges, 97.6.
A Primary—
B Primary—
C Primary—Ella Pease, 99.2.
D Primary—Hattie Jump, 99.

WEST MARION.

B Primary—N. Prettyman, 94.8.
C Primary—May Keeler, 92.
D Primary—Mary Prettyman, 92.1.

ARTHUR POWELL, Sup't.

Take Notice!

All persons indebted to Marion Cemetery for lot work, etc., are requested to call and settle before April 1st. You can pay Mr. Wilson at cemetery or at H. C. Hoberman & Co.'s drug store. These small bills must be paid or there will be no more work done on such lots until these bills are settled. 92-tf

Notice.

Henry A. DeWolfe is not now, nor has he been for years, authorized to contract debts on my account, and I will pay no bills of his contracting.

9516] S. E. DEWOLFE.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

MUSIC HALL!

J. B. SARGENT, - - MANAGER.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18.

"The world knows not their equals"

THE GORMANS JOHN. JAMES. GEORGE.

Aided by an able and numerous Company of Co-workers in the management of WILLIAM EVERSOLE, in an absolutely new, refined and magnificent exposition of MINSTRELSY.

A Program Refreshing in Its Originality.

THE SEASON'S HIT THE LAUGHING SUCCESS.

James Gorman's latest and best burlesque,

LES GAMBOLIERS

Introducing the Comedians JOHN and GEORGE GORMAN, and the entire company.

General Admission,	50c
Children under 12 years,	25c
Reserved Seats,	75c

For sale at Tristram & Young's.

AN ELABORATE STREET PARADE AT NOON.

FARLEY & DAVIDSON, PHOTOGRAPHERS

First-class work at lowest possible prices.

122 South Main Street East Side.

GRAND PALACE HOTEL

51 to 103 North Clark Street,

CHICAGO.

Rates $2.00 per day. Rich Plain Furnishings. Up Elevator to Office.

Restaurant by Companion, late Chicago Club, Chef.

POSTAGE FREE NEW HOUSE.

Cut this out for further reference.

PRACTICALLY UNBROKEN!

That is the condition of our Dry Goods stock, which is still the source of the greatest bargains ever offered in Marion. In a full two months' sale there has not been a customer who is not a substantial witness to our claim of a bona fide closing out sale.

ARE YOU

Availing yourselves of what you know to be a rare opportunity? Can you afford to miss the purchase of staple and always seasonable goods at cost and less? That is the way we are still selling them. Nothing is reserved. Everything goes.

FRASH'S Closing Out SALE!

NEW WALL PAPER!

We have an entire new stock of Papers this spring, selected from all the leading factories, and we guarantee prices as low as the lowest. Plain Ingrains in new tints for halls, dining rooms, etc. Room Mouldings to match papers.

WINDOW SHADES
—AND—
CURTAIN POLES!

It will pay you to look at our stock before buying.

W. A. SELLERS & CO.,

Union Block, South Main Street

Mrs. E. Castner, with W. A. Sellers & Co., a full line of

SPRING - MILLINERY.

We invite you to look at our stock.

WILLIAM & LEFFLER,
—THE LEADING—

Merchant Tailors

ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE

Novelties and Staples of the Season

—IN—

Fall and Winter Goods!

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

LUMBER

Lumber, Lumber,

—CHEAP AT—

PRENDERGASTS'.

OYSTERS!

The leading Oyster House in Marion is the

ENGLISH KITCHEN

The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.

B. HALL, Proprietor.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

The latest styles in Kid Gloves are the Biarritze. We warrant and fit them for 99c per pair.

The best Dress Form Corset made is the H. & S. We sell them for $1.00 and guarantee them.

Armenian Serges, 36 inches wide, goods that usually sell for 12½c, we will close what we have at 9c per yard. This is a bargain and will rid the store of them in a few days.

Colored Faille Francaise Silks, the best you ever saw without an exception, to close at 69c per yard.

We show the best values in Black Silks and Black Wool Goods ever shown in Marion.

LANSDOWNE, beautiful, rich and durable, the latest fabric for spring dresses, in black and the new spring shades, 40 inches wide, and the price is but $1.25 per yard. See them at

D. A. FRANK & CO.'S,

White Front, Masonic Block

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